

OUR WORLD LIVES ON EXCITING DIET

Just One Thing After Another Furnishes Daily Thrill

By NORA COLE BRINER.

It seems that we live on excitement. If it isn't one thing, it's something else. And this is true not only for the individual, but for the nation.

We often hear the expression, "What will the papers have to say about when this question is settled?" or, "What would they have to do for news if such and such a thing had not happened?"

Don't worry. It is always happening. With a billion and a half people milling around all over the earth something is happening every minute, and the daily news with the papers is what to leave out. Thrills aplenty, and we jump from one current to another.

It must have been a placid, restful world in the long ago before the advent of the telegraph and the telephone. Our own neighborhood furnished our daily dose of news, happenings of the outside world reached in 24 days later, and then we may be sure the news was greatly abbreviated.

I wonder what the news specialists did for a living in those days? Perhaps there were none, as news is a modern invention, being one of the concomitants of our madly rushing civilization.

And yet it is all for the best. Excitement is a stimulant, it is constantly urging us forward, and making us do things. Other people are doing things, we read about it every day in the papers, we see it on the screen, and latent talent, sleeping ambition, idle dreams are aroused by the accomplishment of others, and we, too, join in the mad rush. We can't tell what we can do until we try. To try and fail is no disgrace, but not to try is ignominy.

The world has been in a awful stew for the last five or six years, but unless all stems fail it will emerge a better world. Every nation and everybody has been fighting for his place in the sun, and at times the future has been dark indeed, but all this clashing of steel against steel has sharpened the intellect of man, developed the race all the way down the line, and out of the seeming chaos we are emerging a new era in science, discoveries and inventions that will eclipse any similar period in the history of the world. It had to come. There was too much untapped energy unloosed not to produce something momentous.

But much of the news of the day has no meaning, it excites no feeling or far-reaching influence. It furnishes excitement for the hour or week, it causes talk, comment, but it is soon displaced by something else. It doesn't affect our life or the life of the nation. It is all on the surface, like a storm at sea, and we go about our daily tasks undisturbed. Thus passes in review Paddy Arhucchi, Madeleine Obenchain, William Desmond Taylor, Margaret Asquith, Newberry, Ford and Muske Shoals, Bryan and evolution, the bonus, the Four-Power treaty, and on, and on, and on.

I can't proceed further without pausing to say something more about Bryan and evolution. In 1886 Bryan became a national figure with his "Crown of Gold" speech and received the Democratic nomination for president at the Chicago convention. He was defeated, as he was on the two later occasions, and has never held public office since that date except the few months he was in President Wilson's cabinet. Yet throughout all this period of 23 years he has been constantly before the public in one form or another, and is always prominent.

Now we are witnessing the spectacle of him setting the church and the educators by the ears with his views on, or against, evolution. Mr. Bryan has been invited to address the International Sunday school convention to be held in Kansas City in June. But it seems that Mr. Bryan does not believe in the Darwinian theory, and the convention has been known to be bashful about expressing his views on all subjects at all times, so he took issue with some learned evolutionary professor in the matter and proclaimed it from the house top, even wrote a book.

Result No. 1: His invitation to speak at Kansas City was withdrawn by the committee of the convention, thus proving said managers to be believers in Darwin.

Result No. 2: A division in the church, some for Bryan, some against, and the St. Louis Presbyterians even going so far as to boycott the convention.

It all seems very futile and childish to me. The evolutionary theory has never worried me young life, and I'm glad it has not. I heard a distinguished bishop of the church state last week that it is an old subject that was settled long ago, found in evolution or not believe in it, or another, and forgotten, but that every once in a while the discussion is revived by somebody who has heard about it and he starts a much ado about nothing.

The evolutionary theory is based on circumstantial evidence, and in such cases, you know, the evidence must be strong to convict. Yet I have seen some people that since made me believe in Darwin. My father used to use that old joke on me, and say: "Your father might have been a monkey, but I'll have you to understand that was not. If people will insist that their forebears had long tails, I am not in a position to prove they had not, and I refuse to fall out with them about the matter and stop speaking. They may be right."

Mr. Bryan was not to address the convention on "Evolution." He is, we all know, a Christian gentleman, and whatever we may think of his political views and judgment, we do know that he is true to the "Prince of Peace," and has always stood foursquare on every moral issue—that has confronted the nation. Why the invitation to speak was withdrawn because Bryan did not believe in Darwin's theory is hard to understand. Evolution was not to be discussed at the convention, but perhaps it was felt that somebody could be responsible for what Bryan might be led to discuss. Evolution is not an issue. You can believe in evolution or not believe in evolution, it does not conflict with our Christian religion. Some of our best and brainiest ministers are found on both sides of the question, and as the theory is incapable of



A MIDDY SCARF AND CAP SET—THE VERY LATEST OUTING KIT



TUXEDO MODEL OF KNITTED SILK IN COOL GREEN

by Hester Winthrop

PHOTOS BY JOEL FEDER



NEW STYLE SCARF-WRAP FOR LOUING-HOURS



A NEW HERRINGBONE STRIPE SWEATER

SLIPON AND SCARF IN WHITE SILK WITH LIME STRIPES IN WHITE

BEAUTIFUL LINENS IN SPRING BRIDAL SHOWERS

Any properly brought up bride-to-be would display with her wedding gown and veil rather than with her simple and adequate supply of beautiful linens. Piles of hand-hemmed and hand-embroidered tablecloths and napkins, of monogrammed towels, of sheets and pillow cases and homely kitchen glass towels; of exquisite dining-room linens in circles, squares and oblongs of distinctive beauty; of the bride's substantial background of her mother who knows more about the matter than any young girl could—will long outlast the pretty wearables that make up the trousseau. And those household linens, the maternal parent well knows, will speak far more convincingly—to the mother-in-law on the other side of the family—of the bride's substantial background and upbringing than any amount of fine lingerie and silken negligees.

There are housewives, naturally, domestic maidens, born or made, who begin hemming napkins and marking towels the minute the engagement ring is on their finger—but in this modern day and generation such girls seem fewer than ever. The engaged miss of today seems more concerned with that sort of car she is going to drive in after she is married, with the sort of household equipment she is going to bring to her husband.

Linens have always been the bride's part. Everything else a good husband is supposed to provide, but linens are supposed to be part of the bride's dowry, coming with her from her childhood estate. A hundred years ago the bride-to-be knew as much about linens as her mother did. By the time she was 15 she was spinning and weaving and bleaching the fine linens for her dowry chest, and setting the table in linen along the edge of sheets and tablecloths. You see them now—the engaged girls—bending over beautiful linens in the shops, mother pointing out the excellence of weave and pattern. They are probably taking their first lesson in linen lore, those young things—a long way ahead of the bride of a few years ago. To most women the love of linens and the reverence of beauty and worth in linens is instinctive, but very few modern girls know anything about linens until their bridal supply is being selected.

The number of household linens

to be purchased will depend, of course, on the probable need. The bride going into a small house or apartment, with a young husband who has yet to make his way to big success financially, will not need the linen dorey of the girl who belongs to the chateaux of a luxurious house—where, perhaps, a country house also to be provided for. But even the bride who takes up housekeeping on a modest scale must have a good supply of linens. For beautiful linens are for years of use; not like trousseau garments, to be renewed in a year or a few months.

An average dowry includes a dozen sheets, two dozen pillow slips, three dozen towels. Half a dozen everyday tablecloths with two dozen napkins. Two special tablecloths with breakfast cloths. Tea napkins. Various runners, covers, centerpieces, doily sets and the like. And a sufficient supply of bedspreads and bedroom covers for dressers and tables. And last but not least, two dozen or so kitchen towels.

Sheets and pillowcases need not be of linen though every bride should have a pair of two fine linen sheets with pillowcases to match in her dowry. But any substitute for pure linen in towels, tablecloths, napkins or kitchen towelings is most undesirable if the supply is to meet the requirements of conventional good taste.

Perhaps quite naturally the youth-

ful bride is most interested in "fancy linens"—the beautiful spreads and cloths that give an air of elegance to the dining room. Piles of hand-hemmed napkins may not raise a thrill in her heart—not yet awhile—but she will rise to enthusiasm over fine-trimmed bridge napkins or centerpieces of Italian cutwork. Just now ornate linens are in fashion again. There has been a period of stern simplicity in the dining room linens when chaste designs of guilches of lace have been the fashion; but elaborate French, Italian and Spanish styles are coming in again and replacing the simple but rich scalloped and hem-stitched pieces.

Color runs rampant in dining room linens too and one even sees centerpieces embroidered with glowing roses, something like the pieces that were so fashionable back in the last years of the nineteenth century. The pride of 1922 was tremendously proud of her centerpieces embroidered in colored silks with a wreath of "shaded" roses and worked a whole summer to achieve those blossoms. Colored pieces on centerpieces now are more conventional in design but no less bright in hue. A breakfast cloth with napkins to match is of white linen with appliqued fruit, apples, pears, and leaves cut out of colored linen and embroidered to the white ground in groups of vivid color. A tea-cloth of white linen has a deep hem

of blue linen. In the corners of the white cloth are embroidered little blue teapots. In the corners of the napkins are tiny blue cups. A set of tea napkins, of white linen, which are embroidered in one corner of each square with cross-stitch baskets full of bright-hued fruit. Even kitchen towels are decorative now. In a spring bridal shower is a set of six blue and white cross-stitch glass-towels—linen of course, and on the end of each towel is a different design worked with blue cotton. On one towel a teapot, on another, a cup and saucer, on another an egg cup and plate, on another crossed knives and forks—and so on.

Spanish linens are very smart just now. They come in luncheon sets of centerpiece and doilies, sheer, fine linen intricately decorated with hand-embroidery and cut-work. The hand-embroidery is in blue and white, very open Italian ladder-work effects. The between-meal cloth and sideboard cover illustrated are after the French style of the Empire period. These pieces are not handmade—if they were they would be almost priceless, but the lace and net pattern closely imitates hand-work in the grain and good balance of the design. These ornate lace pieces add a note of luxury to a simple, handsome dining room. On the mahogany table with its lace between-meal cover will stand a slender silver vase with a single rose, on the sideboard only twin candlesticks of silver, or perhaps a low bowl of vividly-colored fruit.

Many factories

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Many powerful examples of how easy it is to destroy and how difficult it will be to build up. Odesa once boasted two huge sugar refineries. Together they employed nearly 10,000 persons, but today they are idle and almost in ruins. Another 2,000 men were employed in the big rope manufacturing plant on the outskirts of the city. This factory will have to be practically rebuilt before it can open again. The brick-making industry had 20 factories in and near here in prewar days, but all of them are falling to pieces.

There were once three shipbuilding plants in Odesa, the largest employing 8,000 men and turning out vessels of 3,000 tons and more. The soviet government now operates it, at one-eighth capacity. Three chemical factories have not been operated since 1917, and a French factory for making soil phosphates shares the same fate. It once required eight big plants to can the fish caught in the Black sea. The fish are still there but the factories long ago ceased to function.

The jewelry factories have been closed for several years, as have three plants for making vegetable oils, and two others where matches were made in more prosperous days. The making of sugar and grain bags was a big industry here, employing thousands of persons. Odesa also had factories for the making of cloth products, nails, cement, machinery, glass, shoes, paints and varnish, cork, linoleum and carpets, but quaint, decaying buildings are all that is left to recall that time.

Boxing Bouts Will Be Legalized, Says Landis

ATLANTA—There will soon be legalized boxing in every state in the union, under the supervision of a boxing commission similar to the New York body, in the opinion of former Judge Kennesaw M. Landis, high commissioner of baseball.

"The politicians are simply afraid of the fanatical reformers," is the reason said to have been given by Judge Landis for present opposition to prize fighting.

His views were presented by Jake Abel, Atlanta boxer, who had no talk with Judge Landis on a recent visit to Florida and found the baseball czar a boxing enthusiast.

Only a very young girl would fancy the extremely picturesque and unconventional outfit of a short-sleeved middie, scarf and cap with splashing big necktie of checkered silk, but all the flappers and sub-debs are capt about these attire just now. College campus and boarding school playground run riot with middie sets in hilarious hues. The pictured set is of tangerine epaule, the scarf lined with self-tone crepe de chine. The middie is



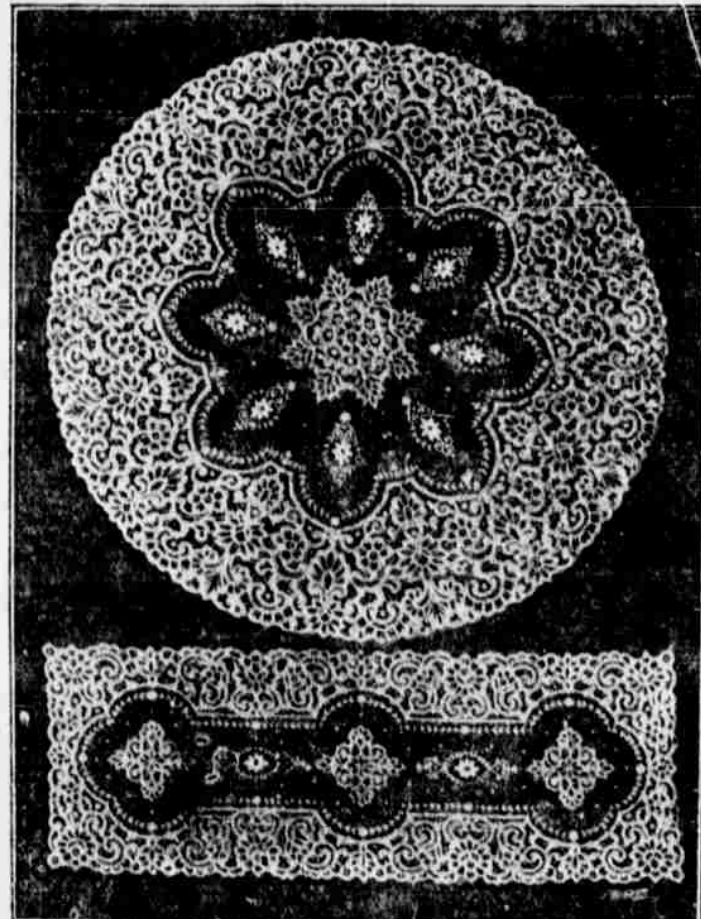
GAY INDIAN PATTERNS AND STRIPES IN COLOR GIVE VARIETY TO SWEATERS AND SLIPONS

gathered at a low waistline with an elastic run under a casing, and has the slashed open neck with narrow turned-back collar and an exaggerated sailor tie of checked black and white silk. The ends of the scarf are embroidered with black and white and are trimmed with black worsted fringe. The jaunty "Smoot" "house" has a curvaceous cap feather arranged suitably over the crown.

Knitted Jackets for the Party.

Most women like to make dainty little knitted wraps for themselves, but two ready-made models are pictured. One a hammock jacket of mauve and white wool and the other a little porch slipon all white with the cunningest lining imaginable. The white porch slipon is partly knitted and partly crocheted and the dangle crocheted balls add much to its gaiety and charm. The hammock wrap is in straight sword shape in two layers, mauve outside, white underneath and ribbon bows in mauve catch-back collar and cuffs. The cuffs are extended points added at the ends of the scarf.

Dandelion is the new color in sport wear, and sport jewelry is set with a stone that gives this bright yellow effect. Jade comes next in favor, and next again earrings. Para women are wearing a dozen huckleberries on one arm but here in America two seem to constitute the proper number with a sport blouse. But for earrings both Paris and America favor the biggest and most conspicuous sort that can be found. Single drop earrings of coral or jade are long enough to sweep the shoulder.



Very Handsome Between-Meal Cloths, Matched to Sideboard Scarfs, Are of Rich Lace With Net Centers